By MAGDA F. WEST

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CHAPTER XXIV.

Hackleye greeted Johnson's rap with unruly. The public nerve had been at a nervous "Come in," and exchanged a too high a tension for too long. With wan smile for Johnny friendly saluta- Hackleye's return to self-control, comtion. He had been writing and the ta- parative calm was restored. Mrs. Harble was stream with piles of closely written manuscript. Johnny's eyes fell spoke for the first time, "Are you not upon the pages, and riveted there. That mistaken?" Are you not mistaken?" they were the work of Hackfeye's pen she asked, "Look again. I never saw was evident, and-

The writing was absolutely unlike that in the letters found addressed to Cerizze Waynet

Writing a book?" asked Johnny, as he sat down with an effort to be com-

"No, merely some instructions as to what I want done with my estate, in old Harcourt," she replied, rather sadiy. case anything happens to me," anaw w- and at a sign from the judge left the ed Hackbeye. "It's on account of the children, you know."

"Don't let me bother you," politely suggested Johnny, "if I interrupt I'll

"On the contrary I'm glad to have you," replied Hackleye, 'Two had a mournful morning, spending it among reliquaries. Would you like to see

some of my mementoes?" He pulled out a deep drawer from the aide of the table and began lifting out treasure after treasure. Folded in softest parchment was a long carefulng curl of rust red hair, only too evidently out from the head of his dead wife. Then there were pictures of her from babyhood to maturity. And letterslove notes-all in the same handwriting. There were odd gloves, delicateperfumed, with the strange odor that had permeated the Desterle home that wretched morning of tragedy and woe, cobwebby lace handkerchiefs, and a bunch of faded flowers.

"Here is her wedding bennet," mused Hackleye. "See, here is a program of an exhibition day in the convent where she played and sang. She had a voice like melted crystal. I worshipped her, made an idol of her, and I paid the penalty. I hope that death has brought her pence-life never could have done so. My wife, by beloved

"Hackleye," said Johnny, placing his hand on the bowed head, "you didn't kill her. I know it. Help us to find the man who did."

Hardeleye looked up, "You're the first one who's had any faith in me," in answered, "except Francis, Lo Malhouroux as you call him, her brother, you know. Francis and I have tried to save

"Why," questioned Johnny, striking while the iron was hot, "why does Le Matheureux ever walk among men thus veiled and concealed?"

Hardleve shot Johnny a masp of terror. "As you would not injure the gentiest soul that ever walked," he pleaded, "try, never try to probe that mystery. For your own peace of mind leave Le Malheureux alone."

mied on you last night," c ed Johnny, "I followed you into that closet there, where you have all those images of your wife. I want to apologize for doing it."

You needn't," returned Hackleye. "Worship her loveliness any time you wish, as I do always."

"Do you know Harcourt," abruptly

questioned the American. No. I've never met him," answered Hackleye. "I never knew who the man was that had stolen my wife's heart from me. Cerisso was clever and she covered her path well. I do know, though, that towards the end she seemed to grow tired of him. He waxed insanely Jealous of her towards the end. I think she was planning to leave

him at the last. "Who do you think killed her?" queried Johnny, "or do you know?" "I did not lease that house at 54 Briarsweet place—the one where the passage way was found you know."

CHAPTER XXV.

The court-room rang with riot Vain-

a jury was polled before noon.

olsening, I obtained permission to ikit the room formerly occupied by "Why, I saw you, saw you go through Mrs. Wayne. It was practically unthe passage way myself, the morning ouched, and a glass stood on the washafter the murder," cried Johnny. tund. I took it away with me, giving "Yes, I know you did," admitted he police doe notification that I had "That was my second visit one so, and when at home rinsed it there. I was in there the morning that horoughly with water and a slight they found the body. I had followed ercentage of alcohol, as his latter Le Malheureux there up through the olvent has a marked affinity for loca hole in the wall. Mrs. Desterle saw me n any form. The analysis of this soluthere when she burst in the door. Le on showed it to be highly charged Matheureux and I had gone up to see Cerisse. Le Malheureux had been therewith powdered loco root. On mere womin's intuition and my own initiative, I before. He had traced her out and told ought further. Undoubtedly the loca me where she was. I went expecting to find the living woman-I found, dead When the policeman and Mrs.

not was dropped into the glass of enter and later Mrs. Wayne either witingly or unwittingly drank it." Desterle's husband were carrying her Will you tell the court your diagnoback to her bedroom, I walked down is of the allment of Mrs. Harcourt. the stairs and away from the house. A bad case of polsoning from the When I reached my lodgings, where I male loco blossoms. Her present state was stopping under an assumed name. of health is attributable only to the I discovered I had lost one of my gargorous treatment of morphine and ters. I went back that night and forcemple loco blossoms which she was ed an entrance to the Flanders house, ubjected. The powders in evidence and elimbed back into the bedroom ere dispensed to her daily by her through the hole in the wall. I looked ousband, so she claims, in fact employfor the garter but couldn't find it. I es at the hotel saw him give them to wanted it for sentiment's sake, and 101 ier more than once. They are the because I was afraid of any incriminaoncentrated essence of the male blostion that might result from it, as for im of this nexious plant. I should say years I have been practically unknown but she had been kept under the influin civilized countries. And," with a co of this drug about five years. whimsical smile, "I was frightened Those two parchment bags filled with away, and in my haste to leave the white powder there, contain more of Flanders house, I lose the mate to it the same drug. They were discovered out of my pocket." Mr. Harcourt's luggage."

"And I found it right by the door to "And your opinion then is?" the house that Hamley Hackleye was "My opinion is," slowly stated Dr. supposed to have leased," said John-ry. "Was the Man-Aperilla in the time facts and analyses, that Harold room when you and Le Malheureux Harcourt not only kept his wife under were?" came Johnny's final question. the influence of loco for years, but that "I know of no such animal," said he employes this postliential product nahvous. Hackleye, "And now, Mr. Johnson, I as a means to kill Narcisse Wayne am tired. The strain of months is tell- Hackleye." ing on me, do you mind if I beg to be

CHAPTER XXVL

The second morning after the critical ay when Dr. Fothergill had made her There was no delay in the trial, Jusstartling statements about the loco root tice had waited sufficiently long and found the case at a standstill. Each demanded an airing immediately. The side was waiting for the other, and for crush in the courtroom was fearful and a half hour after court had opened there was nothing doing save a pother lays down my Bible an' I goes ovah in The crux of the examination came at among the attorneys.

They sent for Mrs. Harcourt and "Your honor," it spoke, "I am Franbrought her in, forcing her to keep her als Wayne, the brother of the dead veil down till she was directly in front woman whose death you are trying to of the prisoner. Then her face was probe

"Le Malheurjux!" exclaimed John-Hackleye fell forward as if shot to son and Larry Morris in a breath. The the heart. "Cerisse!" he exclaimed. figure bowed to them and turned again to the judge.

"If your honor please," said Le Mally did the judicial gavel rap for order, heureux, "with all apologies for my fo"."

tardiness and for myself, I would like 製造成業務的最高的最高的最高的最高的最高的最高的最高的最高的。Tor the woman motorist. Neither sex to tell my story. In this wallet are the seuments of proof.

'My story is my father's shame. Ifis name was John Francis Wayne, and he was the son of Thomas James Wayne, once bishop of the diocess of the country of the countr corgia. Among the slaves my grandather owned was a fine fellow named | gen, who had been stolen from the Ben, and the father of the African Benon! that you have just thrown into jall, because he has kept ellence out of respect for my infirmity. His son Ben and my father grew up in that relalonship that once existed in the South of the erormous wealth they held there, ill vested in diamond mines. The dack lad and the white one were adenturous youths, and planned from soyhood up to sail to Africa as soon an they were grown to manhood. Ber was to be restored to his ancestrapower and my father was to be enrichdom and to return here to America to live. Father wanted to be a physician,

0

and the balliffs seek to eject the most

court approached him very gently, and

elleve we are very like each other."

on blmnett again.

At the sound of her voice, Mackleye

"No, you're not the same," he assent-

st. "But it is strange, miraculous. Who

"I am the woman who married Hac-

They brought Harcourt in next and

"I never any him before," replied the

Harcourt, cringing and fearful,

stammered out his name. Hackleys cripped the witness chair hard. "You'd

efter go away from me," he said pe-

der yet, for my children's sake, but I

"That is all, your honor," said the

resecution, "we are through with the

Mrs. Harcourt took the stand. Her

estimony divulged nothing new, Mark

Flanders, who leased the house to

e supposed Hamley Hackleye, assert-

landers; till after his return from Eu-

Hankieye was recalled to the stand.

of the hurdered woman, whose

now, had visited the room previously

So I understood," answered Hack-

Well, he called upon me at my lodg-

was, and that if I wished to see

c to the street known as Briarsweet

Hq and a latchkey to the front

o the morning of her death?

cupied the room alone,

sked the Court again.

"I am positive he did not."

o return home to her children.

Mrs. Dr. Fothergill then testified.

The morning after I had examined

irs. Harcourt at the hospital and

oted what seemed to me to be indica-

ions of this particular form of loco

ifraid you would kill her?"

"I have not committed mur-

isleed Hackleye if he know him-

efendant, "Who is he?"

Toll him," said the judge.

our wife when she was alive, but I | so his parents sent him to Germany and later to France to study. Ben, the sionable creature, whose religion, women lawyers are representing their gorde sight, training, environment do slave, went with him as his valet, though they were more like foster rothers, and with good reason, as Bun's mother had been my father's wet true. Hen was bright, and to fit himoff to rule over his people and to head his dreams of a vast African colonbaion he studied side by side with my ther. They saved their money, did these two loys, and when they were matriculated made ready to go to Af- provement in government through Hovering around Parls before their departure my father met the ments so far as being of any effect is

beautiful twin daughters of a Frenchman of rank and wealth, the Mademotselles Desirce and Marie De La Roux. They were like as two peas, and of exoptional grace and charm, and for a one while father did not know which to choose. He loved them both. Fiuilly he decided upon Desiree, proposed, was accepted and married withn a fortnight. As the two sisters had ever been separated Marie accompunied the newly wedded pair to Afed he had never seen his tenant, that ble hardships. Ben married Tyoga, the the whole operation had been by let- mother of Benoni, and the foster mothter, accompanied by New York ex- er of Mein, new Bononi's wife. The hange to cover the rent for three natives gave them short shrift at first. onths, and that the lease when sign- | Had not my father's really marvelous I in duplicated by "Hamley Hack- knowledge of electricity and his clever had never been seen by him, acquaintance with black art as it was then practiced in some partions of Gernany stood them in good stead, their fixes would not have been worth much. You say that Francis Wayne, broth- As it was the barbarians considered my father a terrible sorcerer, and exservationts you declare you do not alted him to be their ruler. Shorify afterwards Ben and father quarreled and father had the faithful slave exeuted with terrible forture, for the wight

f the wealth in this African kingdom, ed its almost limitless diamond fields ad disclosed all the avaricious qualiies of my father's nature, and he felt no affection except for the glittering jewels that his thousands of morte pilled r he would show me how to not to er. On numerous other occusions I up at his feet. Tyour remained staunch ad met up with her, but she siways to her lovely young mistress even after tined to see me. Francis took me | the fearful death of Ban, her husband. "Then Beneal and I were been-with-

in a month of each other, when the

at No. 94. I think it was a skel- first year of the sejourn on African soft key, but he is an artificer of un- was barely ended. Typers consecrated mon skill, so I do not know. He Beneni to my service at his birth, and me in. There seemed to be no one he has been more falihful and loval home, in the Flanders house. We than a brother over since. Within the out into the library, and he lifted next year my sister Cerissa was born wn a brass plaque from the wall. We In appearance I was like my father had great difficulty in crawling through but I had my mother's disposition. the hole, as the panel stuck. When we was that of our father. Intensely valu. palatable. The day of the woman as elephant and buildog heads. was evident, too, that she had not "Could Francis Wayne have leased tle but for her exceptional beauty. She his house in your name?" asked the cas barely two years old when a young the dirt floor. otain in the French army, Raoul de-"I hardly think so," replied Ham L'Enclose, stationed in camp a few "In fact, I am positive he did ds from our demesne, met my Aunt "Do you think he killed his sister?" ach other, and despite my father's aposition were married by the old reach Cure who had accompanied the What reason had he for surreptiparty on its migration into the African ously following his sister. Was he wilderness. Father was wild with aner about the marriage. He forbade "I do not know as to that. I think la object was to try and persuade her

> her husband feared my father's vindic-(To be continued.)

life in the tropics, which was but nut-

ural, as the De La Roux had originally

HE SCARED THEM AWAY.

Shot at Five Men and in the Morning All Were Gone But Four. Opie Read told this one long ago, says the Detroit News-Tribune: "Old Lem Harkins of Possum Trot had come into the country judge's

office. The judge said: "Why, hello, Lem." " 'Howdy, jedge?" 'Anything goin' on over at Possum

"'Nuthin' wath dividin'." "'That so?'

"'Yep; nuthin' wuth dividin'.' Then. after a pause. 'Me an' them Hightowehs ain't been gittin' along right for a spell."

"'Nah, not right good.' After another long expectoration-punctured pause the old man leisurely continued: Tother night about chicken roostin' time I was a-settin' in th' house areadin' uv my Bible when I hears some shootin' outside. Th' old woman was out thah a-feedin' th' chickens I sin't paid no 'tention t' that thah shootin'. Putty soon th' old woman comes in, lookin' kind o' pale an are making ready for commencement beautiful, gentle, self-sacrificing and

"" What's th' matter, ol' woman?"

"" "A lot o' them Hightowehs is out than a shootin' at me," she says. "'Now, I don't like that, jedge shootin' round about my house an skeerin' up all th' chickens when they orto be a-goln' t' rost an' meybe kill in' a calf critteh or somethin'. So I h' cohneh an' picks up my Winchesteh an' I look out th' windeh. Thah stands five o' them Hightowebs outside my fence with theh guns. I jest draps a few bullets amongst 'em an'

goes back t' my readin'.' "'Next mehrnin' I goes out an' looks whah them five Hightowehs had been iffed for the law, says the New Idea Outing Magazine tells why. In one a standin' an' they was all gone but Magazine. Nearer the average con-place he says:

Should Eliminate Bradgery.

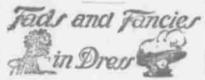
setween boy-master and boy-slave development, states Judge Willard portunities for women inwyers, and cleaning out the kitchen range.

She has a much the 29,000, of to-day promises to be Remember, nevertheless,

real happiness. working for a man, who is most of and remunerative legal work.

the time a false ideal. She is modifying that consisten. In my judgment the real question of woman's independence as a factor in the partnershop is a question of sex-Taxation without representation, imwoman's participation are Idla arguconcerned. Woman has been long in a condition of subscrulency and is coming to realize it. Mas might as on black hats. well recognize this and 8; are that it la going to cost him something that he ought to pay. An economic ones tion must be considered with reference to present conditions. If tested by the days of our grandtathers, woman's present attitude and manner of looking at life in to be deplered, but tested ics. Shortly after their arrival in the by our times woman's situation and ancient kingdom of Ben's father, a change in her relationship to man ourney accomplished only after terri- have injected a new element into the conditions which should be charged up to the account as legitlmate expense. The drudgery in a woman's life should be eliminated as far an is consistent with the family purse. It is not incumbent on a woman to get tired out and overheated baking bread when a few nickels invested at the corner bak. ribbon at the back.

natural an impulse as the desire for the ten years ending with 1910. The tion alone." Immortality. It is in a consciousness fact that out of 28,000 admitted lawed with half the wealth of the king- of individuality that people get their yers only 40 appear before the gowned Justices at Washington does not imply



Bordered materials make many summer gowns.

Plumes to match the gown are used

In Paris short-skirted evening nowns are fashionable.

New combing juriets are made of flowered cretonne.

equitiful as the aillor. Hats of black straw are seen trimmed with sliver braid.

Crochet lace is smart on gowns, juhots, blouses and even on hats. Cornflower yellow is one of the new-

est shades for evening gowns. There is a craze for brown and many new shades have been shown. Many of the new turbans are trim-

cods extraordinary muscular development in agromobiling, and also any oman not an invalid can master its resteries quite as well as a man, pro ided she has the will and the paetter to acquire the know-how. Cerilly in the sphere of patience women y nature is equipped to give man ; ing handlesp. The woman motorist s not half so Harly as man is to awear and call loudly for a tow when muything goes wrong with the car. come advocates before the United She will more probably set quietly Especially is the woman of to-day States Supreme Court-40. Yet it is to work to find the trouble and remedy changing in the scope of her mental undenlable that there are splendid op- it quite as thoroughly as if she were McEwen, of Chicago. She has a much the 20,000, of to-day promises to be "Remember, nevertheless, that

copie were kings in mid-Africa, and better understanding of what is going largely increased in the coming years, though sex and slight physique are in on in the world and her interest is one of the most authoritative legal no sense disabilities to the woman more vital in the things outside her publications declaring that women are who wants to do her own motoring, own particular sphere than it formerly needed to analyze, digest and classify and though her feminine patience and was. Woman is waking up to a dusire the quarter million decisions of Fed intuition stand her in good stead, she for individuality, which is just as cral and State courts handed down in must not expect to succeed by intui-

A World Upside Down.

Another announcement was lately Under past conditions man has been that the remainder are engaged in made of the perennial discovery that the individual and woman an impress housekeeping or other pursuits. These woman are alike the world over that training and sex instincts made her clients and appearing before the courts not of themselves create a new remsatisfied with children, and home, and in their own states, doing valuable intine type. The fact is us old as the race. The beggar maid, we have been assured for generations, proved an excellent queen for King Cophetus. Mand Muller would have quickly carned to adorn the station to which the Judge might have called her.

So the recent actions of so-called "social leader" had not even the excuse of being a novel demonstration Madam took two girls from ordinary boarding houses to her house, dressed them in her clothes, loaded them with her jewein and introduced them to bet millionaire triends. The next day she told the newspaper of her successful trick, exulted over the enthusiasm with which "society" had accepted her victims, and thus demonstrated that Some of the cotton foulards are se -wealth and false pride form the barriers between the clauses.

The contriver of the scheme said to the reporters, "I once dressed up my sook in one of my gowns, and she mingled with my guests. Her figure was beautiful, and she made a stun ning appearance. But she did not feel at her case, and stayed only a short

time. Back to the kitchen she went. It is to be hoped that the girls in her latest experiment, nay, that the med with huge hows of changeable hosters herself, may show as good sense as did Mary, the cook. But the ery will provide the table with bread! Parasols are seen with long, fan- task of the two young women is not

Will they go

simplicity and industry and honesty

and womanitness? Or will they plot

to force their way, by hook or crook,

in the not too genuine world of which

they have caught a glimpse?-Youth's

Inertia of the Nerves.

The researches and experiments of

of a second, and during this period a

xclimition of the nerves a period of vormely or adversely, upon the ad-

Companion.

Rev. Kemp Tells of His Digestive Troubles and How He Overcame Them-You Can Do So Free,

A Minister's

Constipation

Too Store for This Age. Grandma, you never took a joy ride. Yes, child, once; but you wouldn't

gall it loy fulling nowadays. When was it, granding "Sixteen years upo I took a ride in

"How hat did you so?"
"The whi-is made one revolution in

"Shucks" - Chicago Tribuna

All Tired Out.

either wills year should be read liver. The safe, sare and read way to get rid at liber trouble is to take NATTIES EM.

DV. Take as NR Thinks toright—is will avoice the stomach and require the five. Shows and bearing the five. See Box. The A. H. Lewis McGrine Co., t. Louis, Mc.

The dear little girl then arous, bowed, and recited it in this manner Lettice Denby up N. Dewing, Widow Hartford N. E. Pate;

Still H. E. Ving, still per Sue Wing, Learn to label Aunty Walte." Then with the tumnitums applicase of the audience ringing in her ears, she

sas down in happy confision.-Chicago

If You Are a Triffe Sensitive

his sent Fillic Address Allen S. stud, Le Roy, N. Y.

John and the Pranchise. A Woman multrum becomes in Engwith the following argument: "I have no vote, but my green has. There a great respect for that man in the chibles, but I am oure if I were to an in him and say, 'John, will you exercise the franchise," he would coply, Plense,

PERRY DAVIS: PAINSTILER

mum, which herse be that?

Aguinaldo is living the life of a country gentleman in a small estate just outside of Cavire. He takes no part whatever in the politics of his country. From the moment of his capture Aguinaldo took the position French scientist have led him to that it would be improper for him to he conclusion that the cerebral nerve express any opinion whatsoever reous system is incapable of perceiving garding the rule of his country by nors than an average of ten separate | Americans. So far as is known he has impressions per second. After each not commented in any way, either in-

mertia follows, lasting about one-tenth ministration of the white man. "For a couple of years," said Mannex impression cannot be made. At uel L. Quezon, the Philippine commisording to the investigations of this sieger to Congress according to a cientist a person cannot make more Washington correspondent of the han ten, or at the most a dozen, sap- Brooklyn Engle, "I lived with Aguirate voluntary movements of any naido in his home. We were on the and in a second, although the must intimate terms. Remarkable as les, independently of the will, are ca- it may seem, I have not heard him vable of making as many as thirty or make any comment whatever about the change in the government of the islands. No one has been able to trap him into any kind of an admission. If he is asked whether he thinks conditions in the island have improved under the administration of the Americans he will reply: "I am very busy with any farming.

"Whether he approves or condenue the new order of things nebedy knows. Still he seems to be contented. Care or twice a year he is invited to dine with the governor-general. He always accepts these invitations and seems to onjoy himself. He maintains an air of dignity and composure at all times. and has the respect of every one."

Comfort and New Strength

Await the person who discovers that a long train of coffee ails can be thrown off by using

POSTUM in place of Coffee

The comfort and strength come from a rebuilding of new erve cells by the food elements a the roasted wheat used in making Postum.

And the relief from coffee ails come from the absence of caffeine the natural drug in coffee.

Ten days' trial will show any

"There's a Reason" for

POSTUM

selfish and overbearing. Cerisse would drudge is fast nearing its close, and The black hat is probably most durhave been hated by all around the cast- we are not going to turn back to the able from its power to withstand dust good old days of the thatched roof and and spots and its satisfying harmony with any color of costume Women's Clothing.

Sleep and the Brain. When the brain is at work murshal-Marie. They fell violently in love with ing ideas, producing mental pictures, and calling into action stored-up memories and impressions, the cells of its other day had some severe things to mysteriously potent "gray matter" undergo a change of form. Cavities are woman. It was hampered by fashion formed in them, which, as the brain and superstition and nothing could be aunt and her husband the house, becomes wearled by long-continued ac- a greater tribute to the strong nerves and returned to my Aunt Marie her tion, fill with a watery fluid. Part of and powerful muscles of women than half of the joint fortune that she and the substance of the cells appear to the fact that their health had survived her sister had brought with them to have been consumed in the process of for centuries their habits of cloth-Africa, only because he feared that thinking, but in the hours of sleep ing. Capt. de L'Enclos might invoke an incapt, de Distriction of the Wayne desmene by that form, the supply of recuperative now thoroughly enraptured with material coming from the blood, and on awakening, the mind finds its instrument restored and prepared again in a way which made them unable to come from Martinique. Africa was for action, barred to them, because both she and

Dainty Class Day Frock.



Summery frocks are absorbing most skirt and extending up to meet a appointment?-Truth. deep yoke of pin tucked pink batiste. The sleeves are of the tucked batiste. straps of the linen extending down leghorn model faced with pink satin well in strong soap suds, and the and trimmed with pink roses and brush will be like new. white tulle.

Many Women in the Law. Few people realize that fully 20,000 caption is the number who have be- "Unusual physique is not necessary tempt them.—Smart Set.

Dr. Haig Ferguson in a lecture at the Edinburgh Royal Influmary the

A woman's clothing was the desoni of the flyglenist. Children and girl vere more sensibly clad, but who girls grow up they were often clothed walk, run or breathe. Weighty skirts low-necked gowns, blouses," the modern hat, the high heeled show with its pointed toe, were all condemned. But, then, women will have it so and so it will remain.

To Wash Cornets.

First rip the front seam on both ides and take out the steels. They dissolve some soap jelly, made by shredding half a pound of the best rellow soap in one quart of boiling water, and simmering until dissolve in warm water. Two tablespoons or jelly to half a gallon or water usually sufficient, but hard water use; require more. Put the corsets Inthe suds and allow them to soak for five minutes. Then sprend them on board and brush thoroughly with well scaped nail brush, dippling them occasionally into the suds to remove the loosened dist. When clean, rins through two lots of warm water and long up to drip dry. When almost dry, iron on the inside with a warn but iron, and after thoroughly airing place the front steels and sew then firmly in. If this is carefully done the corsets will emerge from the wash tub hs good as new.

A Disappointment.

Artists, poets and writers generally women now, and the pretty girls who conspire to represent woman as being summer fabrics. A pretty pink linen extravagant ideal of woman formed model is shown here, a braided tunic for them in their youth, is it surprisof the linen dropping over a plaited ing that many men are doomed to dis-

To Soften Paint Brushes. To soften an old paint brush in straps and all through the braided dry, heat some vinegar to the bolling of cream tucked batiste. pattern are worked coin dots with point, and allow the brush to simmer pink linen floss. The hat is a Gage in it a few minutes. Remove and wash

Woman and the Motor Car. Can a woman drive " motor car? American women of to-day have qual- Robert Slass says she can, and in the

Summer Sleeve Suggestions.

Very few sleeves now are all in or

used in almost every case. The first sketch shows a foulard silk sleeve with deep cuff over an undersleeve of dotted net. The second sketch is a lingerie effect in white batiste, strap ped with lace Insertion. No. 3 show the "peasant" or seamless shoulder sleeve, which falls over an undersleeve of heavy lace. Nos. 4 and 5 show sleeves taken from two mohair freeks one a tailored street gown and the other a little white mobair house dress. The last sketch is a ponge sleeve trimmed with oriental embroid

To Wash Oil-Painted Walls. Oil-painted walls must be washed with soap and water, using a soft flannel cloth and taking care to wring it well before using. Use cold water oneto finish and dry with a linen cloth.

Explained at Last. Women are better than men, be-



plece. An over and undersleeve are are especially busy with the dainty the embodiment of love. With this an extension of the bodice forming the the length of the arm. On these which the paint has been allowed to ery and mounted over an undersleeve

ause they do not have women to